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455

July 22, 1903. With Mr. W. to Owings Mills. We took the car that leaves ^{left} the corner of Charles & Lexington Sts., at 10 A.M. It was after 11 when we reached O.M. We went at once to the meadow north of the town. We hoped to-day to find *Habenaria peramoena* in flower. We searched diligently but no plants were found for some time. *Glycypha sanguinea* was found quite frequently, and one solitary plant of *Campanula aparinoides*. Later, however, I found more of this plant near the power-house. Finally a solitary *Habenaria* in bud was found. Soon after I called Mr. W's attention to two handsome spikes of flower, a short distance away, I thought surely they were *Habenaria*, but on closer approach, we found that they were *Phlox maculata*. Another *Habenaria* in bud was now found. We were now close to a large oak and as it was 12 o'clock we decided to get in its shade and eat our lunch. It was quite cool and pleasant here. After dinner, we went to the spring. We were now in that part of the meadow where *Spiraea tomentosa* and *S. salicifolia* grow. They were both in flower. We now decided to go to the meadow, where we found so many specimens of the *Habenaria*, last year. On the way, I found *Lilium superbum* in flower. When we reached the meadow we saw that it had been drained; not a plant of the *Habenaria* was seen. As we did not go through the meadow, but contented ourselves looking on from the railroad

we will have to visit the place again later. We now went to the spring below Mc D. to see if the solitary specimen found there last year, was in bloom. It was not, and we failed to find it. We learned, to-day, that the overshot wheel, which attracted our attention last year, was used to pump water up to the school. From the spring we went to P. On the way we found a fine place for *Lilium superbum*, here too were a number of specimens of *L. Canadense*. *Phlox maculata*, too, was plentiful. On the way from Pikesville Station to the electric car line we passed a spot where we found *Carris Marilandica*. What do the ants find, that is so attractive, on the glands of this plant? They are found in great numbers on the plant and are particularly interested in the glands. We reached the car a little after 4 o'clock and we were home about half past five. Just as we reached the car, we had a little shower.

July 25, 1903. With Mr. W. to the Severn. We took the early train for Robinson Station. It was about half past seven o'clock when we arrived at the station and started for the river. Our trip here, to-day, was mainly to transplant a few plants of *Diomea*. As we approached the deserted hut near the woods, I thought it would be well to visit the

patch of *Tripularia* close by. We walked across the field to the house. We found the ground & weeds quite wet with dew. I had little trouble finding the spot and soon noted 3 spikes of brownish buds. They were not so easily seen and no doubt, had I not had the spot marked so well would not have seen them. Soon after Mr. V. found 3 more spikes a short distance away. I suppose the plants will be in flower in 10 days. We returned to the cottage and I secured a picture of the place. We now started for B's. and from there we went to the sand banks. On the way I found quite a number of specimens of *Polygala incarnata*. Arrived at the sand banks we found Mr. K. The place is beautifully located on Fork Branch. Extensive operations are in progress for the washing of the sand which is of an exceptionally fine grade. The banks cover a space of 35 A. and Mr. B. said they had been offered \$100,000 for them, but that they had refused the offer. Mr. K. now secured a boat for us and we rowed up to Indian Landing, the islands, and Mr. B's. I secured a picture of Ind. Lan. from Chalk Island and one also from B's. Chalk Is. is the largest of the islands and the only one that has secured a name. At B's we found quite a number of people that had come from Sevier Station for an outing. We ate our lunch at B's.

This Dianon was planted in sphagnum near the foot-path across Bear Cr. It was about 1/2 past two when we started on the return ^{on exposed sandy bank}. At one place ^{on} our way down the river, we observed several buzzards taking a sun bath. They had their wings out stretched and rested their bodies in the sand. Farther down the stream, we saw some smaller birds doing the same. It was about 4 o'clock when we reach the sand-banks. We then started for the station, where we arrived about an hour ahead of train time. Cassia Chamacrita is now in flower. It too has the glands on its leaf-stalks, but I do not notice any ants on them, as on those of *C. Marylandica*. This plant, too, has no strong odor. A delightful breeze made this day very pleasant.

457.
August 1, 1903. Repeated a portion of last Saturday's trip to see how the *Tipularia* was getting on. To-day we went to Round Bay and walked up to Robinson's. We arrived at R. B. at about 7.30 A.M. Just as we arrived, it began to rain. We at once started for D's and the spring, near which grows specimens of *Tipularia*. It was to see these plants that we got off at R. B. to-day instead of at R's. By the time we reached D's, the ground and the grasses were thoroughly wet, and so before long were also our feet and legs. On the way to the spring we passed a single specimen of *Habenaria ciliaris*.

Blackberries and huckleberries were found everywhere, so many blackberries were found, that the day might have been called blackberry day. *Polygala incarnata* grows here too quite abundantly. When we reached the spring we found the paths so overgrown with plants, that we decided not to go farther, as the search for the *Pipularia* would no doubt prove fruitless. We had searched for those close to the spring, but could not find them on account of the overgrowing plants.

We, therefore, returned to the station. In the woods we found various species of mushrooms, one with pileus, stipe, and gills entirely of an orange-red color were quite plentiful.

From the station we went down the tracks a short distance to see an old deserted shanty. I thought that it might make a pretty picture, but when we got there we found the place so overgrown with weeds that the place was almost hidden from view.

We again returned to the station and proceeded to the hotel. It was now close to 12 o'clock, so we decided to find a place to camp. This we soon did. The shore affords any number of beautiful camping places. After dinner we proceeded along the shore towards Cedar Bar. Here we climbed the

hillside. We hoped to go directly to the old home near Robinson's. We, however, passed through Boone's. This was not much out of the way and we were soon at the old hut. From the hut we went to the *Pipularia* plants. Not one was yet in flower. The buds have developed considerably. I suppose by next week they will be in full bloom. I noticed that one stalk was of quite a different color from the others. It being of a light brown color, whereas the others were of a dull purple. We now went to the station, where I took two pictures, one of the station and one of a colored woman *Stella Pack*.

458.

August 3, 1903. With G. along *Gwynn's Falls* from Baltimore St. to Windemills Rd. We took our cameras. It was about 8 o'clock when we started. We went out Balto. St. to the falls. I was very much surprised to find *Pellaea atropurpurea* growing on stone bridge crossing *Gwynn Run*. When we reached the falls we proceeded along the race to Edmondson Av. Here we crossed the falls and continued our trip ~~down~~ the west bank. Several pictures were taken. Started for home about 2 o'clock.

459.

August 7, 1903. To Brooklyn to see the *Pipularia*. I left home about 2 P.M. As I passed through B. I stopped to observe examine the Paper Mulberry, which is now in fruit. I noticed that the fruit is on branches

bearing alternate leaves. The branches although they may start out with alternate leaves change to opposite leaves even those bearing fruit. The fruit when it first ripens is of salmon color, later however it may become pure white. The fruits are filled with sweet juice tasting very much like our white mulberry, filled to overflowing for ^{they} cannot be touched without soiling the fingers. This and other insects abound ~~near~~ ^{on} these ripping the sweet juice.

I stopped also to examine the leaves of the Honey Locust. These at first are simply pinnate but later are bipinnate. All along the stems of last year's growth, at the leaf scars, were fascicles of 2, 3 or 4 pinnately compound leaves. These of course were extremely short stem bearing alternate pinnate leaves, and fascicled only because of its shortness. On the terminal shoots the internodes lengthened sufficiently to carry these leaves somewhat apart and all the later ones were bi-pinnate.

I now went to the *Tipularia* place, stopped though again to examine *Lycopodium lucidulum* near the old Holly. This time I found it in fruit. I was pleased, too, to find near the old tree *Poterium Conedense*. On the path I stopped, too, to examine some mushrooms. They belonged to the *Agaricaceae*. The pileus, though

Slugs were observed eating gills of mushrooms

was so depressed in the centre that it was cup-shaped and retained water. When either it or the gills were bruised, a milky juice exuded.

My first *Pipularia* was found just before reaching the Holly tree. It was a fine specimen with 29 blossoms. Not a leaf was visible. I dug the plant up carefully. I then observed the remains of the old leaf stalk. The flower stalk grows out from the apex of the fleshy conical corn, which shows plainly the prominent leaf scar. From the base of the corn grew two shoots, one immediately in front and one back, destined to become the young plants for next year. Attached to the corn were still last year's corn, still firm and year before last's, now rather shriveled. From the base of the new shoots, new roots were already proceeding. These thick fleshy roots seem to proceed almost in any direction.

It did not take me long to reach the *Pipularia* spots near the bent tree. In each spot were 7 plants. One examined had attached to it the remains of last year's flower stalk with ripened seed vessels, showing that the plant may bloom two years in succession. I went also to the spot where the crushed tree grew and here I found two more in flower.

In the swampy places I found *Habenaria tridentata* in bloom.

Symphlocarpus was examined. Its leaves have now disappeared entirely only an occasional leaf stalk may yet be found. The well formed terminal bud is still peeping out of the ground.

I returned home about 5 o'clock.

460

August 8, 1903. With Mr. W. to Robinson Station to see the *Tipularia*. We took the early train, so arrived at the station at 7.30 A.M. We went at once to the *Tipularia* place. This time we found the plants in bloom. The plant with the light brown stalks had light brown flowers and those with the dull purple stalks had dull purple flowers. To-day we found five more spikes of flowers, making 11 altogether. I had taken the camera so proceeded now to take a picture of two of them. A stiff piece of cardboard found at the station served as back ground. This was propped up nicely, and to hide the edges several branches were placed on each side. The camera was set up, but the almost constant vibrating of the delicate stalks kept us waiting nearly an hour before the picture could be taken. Finally however, it was taken. We then spent a little time examining the hillside. Down near the brook we found *Habenaria tridentata*. On the hill-side grew a number of different kinds of mushrooms. Mr. W. found a very peculiar *Phallus* (possibly a species of *Mutinus*). It was about 5 or 6 inches long with a diameter of about $\frac{1}{2}$ inch. It was of a reddish color and was partly covered with a gelatinous

brownish substance containing the spores. Here, too, we found *Clitoria*
Marrain, and close by a new find *Rhynchosia erecta*, a leguminous plant
 with yellow flowers. We now decided to visit a deserted house overlooking the
 Severn. We, therefore started for the county road, but seeing a nice path
^{running} going almost parallel with the road we decided to follow it. It took
 us to the river close to the mouth of Yantzei. The view here of the
 river is a fine one. Towards the left is Cedar Bar projecting far
 out into the river and towards the right is a high promontory overlooking
 the river, before us a small inlet almost land enclosed by a
 small peninsula projecting from the face of the promontory, the river
 being in full view beyond. We turned towards the left, not far off
 was a large sand bank, its exposed surface shining in the sun; beyond
 it we could see Yantzei. We walked up to the inlet and then re-
 turned deciding to cross the little stream and see the promontory.
 A rude fence extended across the shallow water and we thought we
 could cross by ^{stepping} walking along its lower bar. Mr. W. went first, when almost
 over he found that there was no way of reaching the shore. I had gotten
 about half way when the wire fastener at one end of my vacuum
 suddenly came off and it fell into the water. I tried to reach it
 with the legs of the tripod which were bundled together, but

could not. I had, therefore, to return to the shore and get a long stick. This I handed to Mr. W., with it, he raised the strap out of the water and got it ^{and got it safely out of the water.} ~~the~~ ^{the} vasculum, which and I got hold of it. ^{safely out} The vasculum ^{it} had in the mean time filled with water. Luckily we had eaten the lunch and a piece of cake, which was to be our dessert later when we had eaten dinner, alone was soaked.

The plants collected, of course, did not suffer. When we reached dry land, Mr. W. fixed up the vasculum so that I could use the strap. While he was doing this, I found several large patches of *Opuntia* growing close by one plant had a flower. I was very glad to see it, for it was the first time that I have seen the flower. We now tried to get around the inlet. Seeing a road leading in the proper direction, we followed it. It lead us to a portion of the inlet. We crossed and then climbed up the hillside. Reaching the top we found ourselves on a broad plateau covered with corn fields. We went along the edge of the field and coming to a path, went along it. We were very much surprised later to find ourselves very near the spot where we had crossed the inlet. Nothing else could be done now, but to retrace our steps. This we did and this time we succeeded getting to the promontory and glad we were that we had undertaken the task, despite all our trouble. The view from the bluff is grand. Thirty or more feet below flows the Severn, here

* *Polygala incarnata* & *P. fortigera* were common along the road side
 & *Chrysomela* more than abundant.

more than half a mile wide; nearly opposite one sees an inlet extending into the land. ~~The view~~ Towards the south-east Cedar Bar is seen with Round Bay beyond. (I took a picture of this view.) We remained on the bluff some time enjoying the view. We now left the bluff and started for the county road. We again came to the corn field and seeing an old homestead went up to it. It belonged to the Robinson family, and had belonged to the family for several generations. From the house we could see the county road off in the distance and seeing a path leading from the house almost parallel to the road we followed it. It took us through a pretty wood and to a negro's shanty. We now took the path leading to the county road. It led us past a cantaloupe patch and ^{into} we entered the county road not far from Brennan's. We followed the county road to the old mill house. When we reached the old church we stopped to eat dinner. We were not very hungry though for we had been eating blackberries nearly all day. So many blackberries were found that we decided to take some home. I found a nice pint can near the mill house and even filled it. My W. picked enough to fill his kettle. We started on our return to the station about 4.30 P.M. We reached B's at 5 and by half past five we were back again to the Pipkin's place. We

took one specimen and after arranging our plants started for the station which we reached about 6 o'clock. The train arrived on time and by 7 we were back in Baltimore.

461

August 15, 1903. With Mr. W. from Towson to Loch Raven, then to Glen Ellen and home by way of the Dulany Valley Rd. We met at T. at 9 A.M. It was very sultry, early in the morning it was cloudy and looked like rain.

Our summer, thus far, has been very wet, not a week passes but that we have two or three days of rain. When we left T. it looked like we

might have rain, so we took our umbrellas with us. It soon brightened however, and remained so the rest of the day. When we reached the

Providence Rd, Mr. W. thought we might go out that road and try to reach Loch Raven, by way of one of our former routes. Near the Cromwell Bridge

Rd we met a Mr. Park, who lives on the Chew estate on the west side of the road. He has a fine home and is apparently doing well. Notwithstanding

we found him quite dissatisfied with existing conditions. We ^{talked} spoke with him quite a while. He told us how hard it was to get help, although he paid

\$1.50 and \$1.75 a day. Beyond Park's home we came to the path ^{leading} through

the woods. Here it was where we ^{2 years ago} found so many *Cypripedium acaule*.

This plant, now, does not seem to be so plentiful. We found the *Pozonia* spot after a little searching. The plants are still green; no pods were

found on the plants. Not far from the Pogonia place, I found one single plant of *Microtylis ophryoglossoides*. The spot was carefully marked by tying a piece of white rag on a young chestnut tree close by; two stones were placed close to the plant. On the same path we found a plant of *Corallorhiza multiflora*. The path took us to a nice road. Here in a large field were many cows, quietly grazing. To attract their attention, Mr. W. bellowed like a cow; one of the cows, close by answered and came running towards us, another near by followed, this one was followed by another, and so it kept up. Soon, the entire herd of more than 20 cows were coming, running, towards us. It was quite an amusing sight. In the meanwhile, we had been deliberating which way to go, whether to pick our way across the fields or to take the road to Cromwell Bridge Rd. We finally decided to follow the road, for a time at least. In the field on our right, Mr. W. found a fine spring, near it he found *Sabbatia angularis**. The road led past a pretty entrance. Here in a field, to the left, grew Sorghum. From a distance I thought it was corn. When I came close to it, I saw that the flowers in the tassel were rather peculiar. At first, I thought that it was because there were fertile flowers, still thinking that it was corn; but I soon saw that all the plants had the same kind of blossoms. Mr. W., who, too, saw that it was different from other corn, asked a man near the entrance, what kind of corn

* Just before coming to the Gate House I found *Kuhnia eupatorioides*.

970.

it was. and was told it was Sorghum. They grow it for fodder, last year, however, they used some of it to make molasses. We were at the entrance of Von Kapff's estate. Thinking that we might shorten our tramp somewhat by going through this place we did so. Seeing the Cromwell Bridge Rd. off in the distance we walked towards it and finally followed it to Loch Raven. When we reached L. R. we went to the old mill and here we ate our dinner. After dinner, I took a picture of the mill and we started for Loch Raven* and Glen Ellen. A short distance from the road, up one of the little ravines we found a nice spring. I think it is the second from the coal bin. When we reached the water trough I took a picture of it, also the view down and the one up the stream. When we reached the 3-arched bridge we turned in to Glen Ellen. The orphan are again occupying the place. I secured a nice picture of it from off in the field. Had I gone a little farther off I could also have gotten a view of the White House in the same picture. It was sun set when we reached the Dulany Valley Pike. We stopped a few moments to chat with Mr. Reinhardt the toll-gate keeper and then hurried on to P. which we reached about 8:30 P. M. It was nearly 10 o'clock when I arrived home. During the day 130 plants were found in flower.

August 22, 1903. With Mr. W. to the head of Rock Creek by steamer, from whence we went to Magothy bridge, then to Waterford and returned.

We left Baltimore at 6 A. M. and arrived at the head of the creek at about 8.15 A. M. Our trip ~~up the creek~~, was enjoyed very much, the water was so smooth, the air so pleasant, and the scenery beautiful.

We stopped at a number of landings, but the most interesting one, was the last. Here a number of negroes had congregated to see one or two of their friends off. Uncle Jim, who was going to Baltimore, was dressed up in fine style and looked as if he was the "man of the hour", as he stood on the upper deck bidding his friends good-bye. Nearly everyone ashore, had some message for Uncle Jim to deliver, some, too, wanted him to be sure to bring something along for them. One old woman, said, "Now Jim, you bring me some Limburger cheese, you hear" and then to those standing around "Oh, I do, loves Limburger cheese".

We waited until the boat left the wharf and then we started. Not far from the landing is Mr. Mueh's store. Here, we stopped a few moments and learned how we should proceed. Only a short distance from the house is a fine spring, the water gushes out of the ground. Mr. M. told us to take the road along side of the house. The road led up the hill. It was sandy, the sun was getting warm and we soon

missed the cool breezes we had had on the boat. A chingapin with almost ripe fruit and blossoms attracted my attention. It seems as if the continued cool spring-like temperature and the frequent rains have caused new growth. It is on the new growth that I found the blossoms.

We followed the road for some distance, when we came to a store. The store was kept by a brother of our first Mr. Meeker. Here we again asked the way, and were directed to take the road ^{on the mt. Rd} passing the store. We next came to the store of Mr. Williams.

I now knew where I was, for I had been there last summer. We now took the same route that I took on that occasion. We passed the old negro church, but the camp meeting had not yet started. We soon came to the farm of a colored man by the name of Jackson. We were attracted by the sight of the large watermelons. So we went up to the little hut. No one was at home, but presently we saw a colored woman coming from across the field. We found her fairly intelligent. She told us her husband owned the farm, that they had worked hard and now they owned the place. She had some cantaloupes, but they were too ripe, still, if we cared to eat any of them we

973. * Mr. W. had paid her for the cantaloupe.

++ She told us that when a watermelon is ripe the (flower end) "curl" is "all dried up," and that a real good melon is yellowish on the side resting on the ground.

++ We found Sabbath's children while walking along the bank were welcome to them. Mr. W. found one that was fairly good and this we ate. She now tried to find a good melon for us but nearly all were green, and those that were "about ripe" were not ripe enough. Presently, however, she found one which she thought was good. Still, when we opened it, we did not find it very good. It quenched our thirst, however, and this was a good thing for sprouts were scarce.

After eating the melon, we continued our tramp. Not far from the house we suddenly came upon a partridge. At first I thought it was lame, but I soon understood its peculiar behavior, when possibly a dozen little chicks, the tiniest little things, so interesting, ran rapidly across the path and followed the mother. We did not wish to cause the mother bird any more anxiety, so hastened onward.

We next met a negro grubbing. He was working for a colored man whom he called "Fertilizer" Crane. We were not far from the

head of the Mayoths now and presently it came into view.

Mr. W. thought the place very pretty. We walked along the hillside overlooking the stream a short distance and then we returned to the road and crossed the bridge. We stopped a few moments at Dougherty's and then hastened onward to Watford.

It was 1 o'clock when we reached the old mill and had found a nice ^{place} spot for our camp, not far from the spot where the fine specimen of *Nephrodium Boothii* grows. After dinner I pressed a number of specimens collected during morning and then we started on our return trip by way of Armiger's.

We were very much surprised when we reached the latter place to find that it was now kept by our old friend Danman. We talked with him a little while and then started for William's and the landing. Mr. W. had gotten the idea that the boat did not leave before 6 o'clock, so thought we had plenty of time. We were, therefore, obliged to do a little foot walking after leaving Mr. Williams. When we reached the landing we saw that the boat was not far off. It soon landed and ten minutes after we had reached the wharf we were on the way homeward. The trip home was fine. We reached Ft McHenry at sundown and the city at about 10 minutes past seven.

463.

August 24, 1903. With G. along Guyan's Falls from Frederick Rd to Wallbrook. The best find of the day was a lot of *Bidens chrysanthemifolia* in the low ground south of the Edmondson Av. bridge.

August 29, 1903. To-day, Mr. W. and I, took the steamer to the head of Stony
 Creek, from whence we walked to the Mountain Rd, then to Manley Bridge,
 the old furnace and finally to Glenburnie, where we took the train home.
 It was 8.15 A. M. when we arrived at the head of the creek. The day
 was cloudy and the wind ^{was} from the north-east. Having blown for two
 days from that quarter, it was quite raw and chilly ^{particulary so on the water}. This is the third
 day again on which there has been rain. We had our umbrellas, we, however,
 did not make use of them, as it ^{remained} only cloudy during our trip. We had very
 little trouble reaching the Mt. Rd and found ourselves a little to the north
 of Amigo P. O. It did not take us long to reach the road leading to Water-
 ford and a short distance beyond we came to the one leading to Elvaton.
 It was just a little beyond this road that we came were met by a man
 in a carriage coming from the direction of E. It ~~was~~ He told us that he had
 come from Carroll County and had bought Spear's sand bank. He thought
 that farming could be made to pay in A. A. just as well as in Carroll.
 He asked us to take a seat in his carriage, but we declined with
 thanks. As we continued our trip we passed an apple orchard; the
 trees were so laden down with fruit that the branches had to be sup-
 ported. We next came to a place where they were burning charcoal, and here
 we learned that the place was owned by Dr. Joyce.

When some distance beyond the charcoal burners, we met the doctor, himself, an old man 76 years of age. He was seated in a very dilapidated looking buggy. His poor horse was a mass of skin and bones. The doctor, seedily dressed looked much like one of the most illiterate of rustics. His failing eyesight caused him to squint. We soon found that the doctor was quite well educated and a very interesting man. He was very caustic and this spoiled what otherwise would have been received with more appreciation. The doctor no longer practices medicine, but devotes his time to raising apples. He feels very proud, that he has been able to demonstrate that apple raising ~~it~~ can be made a success even in A. Q. county. He did not care to discuss either religion or politics. Although he allowed and felt sure that Adam (if he ever existed) was a black man (because Adam means black, he would not have it that Christ was anything else but white. He did not care for the negro and would have nothing to do with him. Speaking about the German (whom I suppose he thought little better than negroes), he told us that many of them, especially along the Rhine were very dark and gave the following as the reason. That at one time many years ago some Jews settled there and that they had black servants, and that it was through inter-copulation with these blacks that the resulting race became very dark. He was anxious to find out what could be done to prevent a certain smut that appeared on his apples. He had written to the agricultural college, and also to Washington, but neither

knew how to advise him. Mr. W. asked him about his loss of smell.

The doctor said it is the first sense we lose with the approach of age.

We spent possibly an hour with the doctor. We were very much surprised to find that it was after half past eleven a few moments later while hurrying onward to Marley bridge. At the bridge we got water and then entered the woods to the left, where we prepared coffee and ate our lunch. After lunching we proceeded towards the old furnace. We stopped a moment at Tinder Creek, here we found *Sabbatia chlorodes*, *Eryngium*, *Discopleura* and *Quercus prinus*, the latter in profusion. We then went to the spring near the old furnace and looked for fox grapes. We found some but they were not as plentiful as they were last year. After we had gathered the grapes we started for the station stopping only a few moments to see Mr. Helmer. Arrived at the station we had ~~but~~^{we} a few minutes to wait for the train which still arrived in the city about 7 P.M.

Let us not forget fox grape island
in 1904.

465. August 31, 1903. With George to Curtis Bay, from whence we went as far as the haunted house. It was cloudy and the wind was from the north-east. This is the fifth day of ~~partly~~ cloudy and rainy weather. On 22 days of this month it has rained. Around the haunted house there are many hop vines all now in bloom or in fruit. After securing a picture of the house

* The day was partly cloudy. This is the first day the sun has shone for 6 days. The wind is still from the east.

978.

** In the marshy ground I found the fruit of *Symphlocarpus*, apparently ripe. we started homeward. Another good picture, we secured, was of a charcoal burner's hut.

466.

September 2, 1903. Through the ravine with friends K. & B. We met at the Catonsville terminus at 9 o'clock. We expected Mr. W. but he did not come. We went by way of V's and the open field. The Cardinal flower was found in full bloom. I think it is a little more plentiful than it has been for years. Both K. & B. were greatly pleased to see it neither of them having ever seen it before. *Chelone glabra* was found quite abundantly in the little swamp not far from the field.

When we reached the vicinity of Owl Spring, I visited the *Tipularia* spot. One plant was still in bloom, the flowers were rather faded though. We then went to the spring and here we ate our lunch. I was very much surprised to find that some tramps must have made it their camp close by, for, close to a tree was a bag of salt and near it a bag, half full of ground coffee, here, too, were matches wrapped in paper. Near another tree was a package, which I think contained food. It was mouldy. In the top of a tree was another mouldy package. Two empty cans were on the ground. After dinner we went to Camp Run and then to my new spring, after which we continued our way through the ravine. I collected quite a number of *Fungi*, my best find being a species of

979.

* Marked with blue rag.

* " " copper wire.

Hydnum. This is the first spice bearing mushroom I have found.

B. was quite pleased with the Cascader and took a picture of them.

When we reached the Patapasco we went to Orange Grove and then to Catonsville by way of Hilton Av.

467

September 5, 1903. An afternoon trip with Mr. W. through the ravine.

We met at the Catonsville terminus at 1.30 P.M. It was warm & sultry.

We took our usual route, passing V's. and then through the open field to Owl Spring. Here I planted in three different spots - above

the spring, close to the spring, and below it - specimens of *Limacium* ^{the two} *borealis*, sent me from New Hampshire by Mr. Hult. Close to trees

with the great evergreens, I planted a fourth specimen and near a lot of bushes a fifth specimen. These last two specimens were planted in the midst of growing *Mitchella*. On my way through the ravine I

collected Mushrooms. A species of *Hydnum* was again collected.

Lactarius piperatus is very common. Its pileus is funnel-shaped

It is rather brittle, when broken it exudes a white milky liquid. Its

taste is peppery. Three different species of *Russula* were collected

R. lepida, *R. variegata*, and *R. emetica* (?). *R. lepida* has a beautiful

red pileus and the stem is pinkish; *R. variegata* has a grayish-green

pileus, on which are a few flocculent scales; *R. emetica* (?) had a reddish

pileus, stipe pure white, taste peppery. All these had white gills and white spores. On a trunk of a tree I found *Cepidatus*. This little mushroom is of a brown color; it has no stem, it grows very much like the bracket-fungi. It has gills, however, and brown spores.

A species of *Armillaria* was ^{also} found. Of the *Clavariaceae*, I found some fine specimens both of *Clavaria* and of *Sparassia*. In *Clavaria* the branches of the fleshy coral-like mass are round-club-shaped whereas in *Sparassia* they are much flattened.

When we left the ravine we proceeded towards Orange Grove. We now wished to go to the Kenton Hills to see if the Kenton might be found. Heavy black clouds in the west, though, portended the approach of a thunder-storm. We did not ~~go~~ know whether to proceed or remain at the mill, but decided to go on. We had crossed the river, but had proceeded but a short distance along the River Rd, when it began to rain. As we had but one small umbrella we thought it best to return to the mill. It did not rain long nor hard, but by the time we thought it safe to continue our trip, it was too late to go to Kenton Place. While at the mill, one of the men told us what he knew about the various wild plants. He knew all about

them, so he thought, and he wanted to see if we knew anything about them. He knew what they were good for. Horsement was good for the diarrhoea. It cured him, when every thing else failed. Indian Turnip, he called Indian Root and he thought it was in flower now, the beautiful red berries he thought were the flowers. Chickweed was good for a hair-wash. "Make a green tee of it," he said, "and wash your head with it". He used it regularly, he says it will prevent the hair from falling out. We then spent some time together, finally, however, we decided to start homeward. We reached the terminus about 7.30 P.M. When I got home I learned that the rain had poured down for a little while, that the storm was quite severe.

Dogwood berries are now turning red, and so too, are those on the spice bush *Lindera Benzoin*.

468
September 7, 1903. Labor Day. A trip with G. & E. from the Catonsville terminus to Elkhart then along the River Rd to Orange Grove and home through the ravine. We took our cameras and secured a few good pictures. At ^{telegraph} post 110 on the River Rd near an old tree stump amid Mitchell's reeds, I planted a specimen of *Linnaea borealis*.

When we reached Orange Grove, we went to the Cascades. There we ate our dinner and here I planted two specimens of the *Linnaea*, one near the

* Found here a specimen of *Gentiana eximiosa*

982.

spring and one behind the rock in some Wittichella.

We reached the terminus about 4 P. M. we started at 8 A. M. L. enjoyed the trip so much that he is anxious to go again. The day was beautiful, it was an ideal autumn day.

469.

September 9, 1903. With K. and B. from Powhatan to Alburton then along the B. & O. tracks to Ellicott City, where we took the car for home. When we left home, it was raining, but by the time we reached Walbrook it stopped. The remainder of the day was cloudy. It was just the kind of a day for a long tramp. It was 9 A. M. when we left W. and about fifteen or twenty minutes later when we left P. Our first good find was a lot of *Bidens Chrysanthemoides* in a meadow to the right of the road. As we approached the river the scenery became beautiful and B. was sorry that he had not brought his camera. Along the river there were many beautiful scenes. We passed the high rock on which grows *Asplenium Bradleyi*. I had hoped to find *A. montanum* also, but did not care to search. At A. we crossed the river, and at a point nearly opposite the church we came to a spring and here we ate our lunch. At Hollifields we reconnoitered the river and I went to the *A. angustifolium* place and fortunately found it

in front. After seeing the farm, we returned to H. crossed the river again, and continued our trip to Ellicott City. *Gentiana Andrewsii* was found quite abundantly. We reached E. C. about 5 P. M. It took us an hour to get home.

470

September 12, 1903. A trip alone to Saw Mill Pond, Glenburne.

Marley, * Forest Home. I left home about 15 minutes before 8 o'clock and at 8 I was in Brooklyn from whence I began my tramp. I was in no particular hurry so walked slowly out the road. I was quite surprised to find a few berries of *Calceutaria scandens* already ripe. My first find was made when near the blacksmith's. Here growing at the foot of a large oak tree were a fine lot of orange colored mushrooms. They grew in clusters containing perhaps 10 to 15 specimens of various sizes. When broken, they exuded an orange colored sap which stained the fingers. The lamellae were decurrent and from specimens taken home I learned that the spores were white. I think it a species of *Lactarius* possibly *L. Chelidonium*. After collecting a few specimens I stopped at the blacksmith's. He had a sore knee and he wanted to know what he should do for it. This of course got us to talk about remedies, and he related some of his ex-

penicillin. He told me that he once had a sore caused by the
 rubbing of a boot. The sore began to spread and then other
 sores appeared above the first until he had sores all over his
 leg. "Had anyone seen them", he said, "they would have thought
 that my blood was out of order." "But it was n't, it was
 only the poison in that boot that caused it." Well, he got
 a doctor and he prescribed for him, but nothing seemed to
 do him ~~any~~ good. Finally, he said "I'm getting tired of
 this, I'm going to cure myself." And he said to his wife,
 "Now take a handful of Epsom salts, a handful it
 appeared to me, and dissolve it in a basin of water. I
 then put my foot into another basin and began bathing
 those sores with the liquid. As soon as the first drop
 touched those sores I began to feel better, and I kept
 bathing them for more than an hour. After that I said
 you have some eye flowers, not get me some of that
 and I sprinkled it all over them. I said now I'm going
 to sleep, and I lay down and fell fast asleep, and Oh! I
 slept so sound, I had been in pain for more than four weeks,
 I slept until late in the night. I then got awake, and

q^d 5. * On another occasion he used a certain liniment for a rheumatic affliction of his wrist. He put the liniment on a rag & bound it around his wrist. He said "It burnt like everything & I could see the steam coming off drawing the violence out from my bones".

I said, 'Where is that hybrid, I'm going to bathe my leg again'? and I took the same hybrid I had used in the morning and bathed the sore again until all the flour was washed off, and then I sprinkled more flour on. With this treatment my sores were soon well and then that doctor had been working on them for four weeks." He then said, "And why shouldn't Epsom salts be good? it is good to take internally and of course it ought to be good externally". At another time he had a cut hand. The doctor put chloroform on it. As long as he kept bathing the hand with the chloroform, he had no pain, but as soon as he stopped, the pain came again. That night he could not sleep. The pain was fearful and he said to his wife, "I can't stand it any longer, mark me some potatoes" And she marked him some and he put them on his cut and the pain stopped at once. The next morning, he said, "the potatoes were all black from the poison they had sucked out of the wound." * He believed in marked potatoes; they were good, too, for those sore feet, that boys get by walking through the grass barefooted, when the dew is on the ground, their feet caking in the poison from the dew.

"A potato," he said, "contains potash, but then you know what a potato contains, just as well as I do, and that's what does the curing." He told me, too, that smartweed, boiled as a vegetable is good, too, to put on corn.

I suppose I spent nearly an hour with Mr. S. I finally, however, bade him good-bye and I lectured onward to the pond. *Marsilea* is growing here profusely, I do not think it can be easily exterminated now. *Waterlilies* are still in bloom. When I reached Mr. H's place I took the path. Mr. H. was in the field and we had a few moments pleasant conversation. He was ^{pulling} removing weeds from his strawberry patch. The carpet-weed (*Mollis verticillata*) though, he allowed to remain. It, forming a nice mulch and otherwise protecting the berries. *Chungking* are now ripe and I secured quite a lot. I now went towards Glenburnie. I stopped at the tile factory and ate my lunch and then proceeded to Manby. Goldenrods and *Actea* are now in all their glory. At Mr. I found Mr. P. busy making cider. "I want to show you a plant," he said, "that I cut down yesterday; I have never seen it before, perhaps it is something

new to you". We went up towards the house, and he began to look, seeing some ^{cut} plants with the ripe berries of the Felsch Solomon's Seal, I thought perhaps this was the plant he meant and so it was. He was glad to get the name, and I wrote it down on a piece of paper for him.

I now went to Forest Home to see Hygdonium. The *coni* are still green. Quite a number of the fronds are done growing but there are still a number that are still growing, the fronds ~~not~~ having uncoiled completely.

It was now quarter of three and I decided to start homeward. When I reached the station Mr. P. insisted that I should taste the cider. I found it sweet and quite refreshing. After a short rest, during which time Mr. P. squeezed the seeds out of a number of tomatoes for next spring's planting, I started homeward, taking the road leading to Curtis Bay. Along the roadside grew *Solidago Canadensis* now in full bloom. I collected a nice bouquet of it to take home. When near Sully Post Office, I smelled Fox keeper. After a brief search I found them. *Vitis aestivalis* is now ripe too. I reached Curtis Bay

about half past six o'clock, and was home about seven.

⁴⁷¹
September 14, 1903. An ^{afternoon} trip alone from Catonsville terminus to the rear of London Park by way of the Catonsville S. L. R. R. The day was quite pleasant, for although it was warm, a nice breeze was stirring. This is the first time that I have gone over this route. Along the sides of the road we find a great many beautifully kept villas and farms; mild flowers, therefore, ~~are~~ scarce. Two plants, however, were found that were of interest, *Rudbeckia fulgida* and *Leopoldia striata*. The latter is quite abundant; it is low, and spreads quite freely. The leaves of this plant are prettily striated. *R. fulgida* was found in one place only.

⁴⁷²
September 19, 1903. A trip with Mr. W. from the Catonsville terminus to Avalon, then along the River Rd to Orange Grove and by way of Hilton Av. ^{back} to the terminus. I met Mr. W. in the car and we reached the terminus about 8 o'clock. The morning was beautiful, bright and delightfully cool; it was an ideal autumn morning. We were surprised to find Stoddard's closed, the folks had not yet risen. An old German woman had been waiting since 7 to get in; a baker, too, was there waiting, anxious to deliver his goods.

A large bell was now rung vigorously and this soon brought down Charlie, who attends to the bar. We now started on our trip, going by way of Catonsville Av. In a field opposite the rear of Saraj's we found *Rudbeckia fulgida* in profusion. One solitary specimen of *R. hirta* was amongst them. The flowers of *fulgida* are smaller than those of *hirta*, the disk flowers form a globular mass whereas those of *hirta* are conical. The ray flowers of *fulgida* are a deep orange whereas those of *hirta* are more yellow. Close by we found a nice lot of *Sabbatia angularis*. The *Rudbeckias* looked so pretty that we decided to visit the spot again in the afternoon, before going home. Along the roadside grew *Clematis Virginiana*, now becoming pretty with feathery fruit. When we reached the little bridge, under which we had taken refuge during a heavy rain in July we found the railing on one side in a very unsafe condition. We thought it wise to remove it and did so; it will now have to be put up properly. We turned off the road once to examine a large house and then walked across the open country a short distance. The view from the house, and also from a little knoll a short distance from the house, were very

pretty. When we reached the Canon Rd we found several men busily engaged putting ~~in~~ a plug in the end of one of the water mains. It had been blown out, the pressure here is said to be 200 lbs. We watched the men sometime. They seemed to be an intelligent lot of men, one, who apparently was superintending the job, particularly so. We were very much surprised, therefore, when he got up to put in the plug, and happened to step on a pick, to hear him say, rather angrily and as if he were very much vexed, "Damn it, you son of a b-2 of a pick, you have to be in the way of course." He then picked up the pick and threw it aside. As the work did not seem to go on smoothly, more of this forcible language was indulged ~~in~~ in.

It was now near 12 o'clock so we hurried onward, reached A., and crossed the river. Mr. F. has sold his place, ^(202 acres here) 26 A. with nice home for \$26,000. The new owner is building a road, it ~~leads~~ ^{goes} from his home to road to A. We were very sorry to find that it follows the deep ravine in which the *Decid.* grows. A great ~~many~~ ^{many} of the plants have ^{been} buried when the ravine was filled in to make the road bed. We now went to Centian place. In the spot where two years ago was one plant there are now more than 50. We will call this spot now - Spot No. 2. In

991. * Along the River Rd we found a great deal of *Besleria chrysanthemoides* the conditions now are just right for this plant. *Lundia Bengalis* - the fruit of this plant is not turning red, about $\frac{1}{2}$ of it is already turned.

spot No 1, where last year were more than a dozen plants there are this year but 2 or 3. We now visited the other spots and in one of them found 8 plants. We also stopped at the place where we transplanted a few plants last year, not a plant was to be found. We ate our dinner at Lenthin place. After dinner we proceeded towards O.S., ^x and crossed the river, and went up Wilton Av. It was nearly 6 o'clock when we ^{approached} ~~reached~~ the terminus and revisited the Rudbeckia place. After getting a few of these flowers we went to the terminus. It was about $\frac{1}{2}$ past six when we started homeward.

473.

September 21, 1903. On Saturday, I collected *Achillea Millefolium* and *Danone Cavata*. The former is now hard to find and it was with some difficulty that I managed to collect enough. To-day, I went to David Hill Park for specimen of Chare. It was ^{nearly} about 10 A.M. when I reached the Sea Lion Pond. The keeper had just returned from the city with a lot of fish. I found him very agreeable and he said I could help myself to whatever grew in the ponds. He was anxious to know the name of the large masses of *Pectinostella* in the ponds. I now went to the Chare pond and in a few minutes got all I wanted. I then returned to the sea lions, just in time to see the keeper feeding

* Since there are 2 lions, this makes 26 lbs. fish a day.

992

them. He feeds them four times a day at 7 and 10 in the morning and at 2 & 5 in the afternoon. Each lion gets $3\frac{1}{4}$ lbs. of fish each meal. The keeper throws a fish into the pond and one of the lions goes for it, he then throws one in a different direction for the other lion. He, then, throws in fish after fish. This is done quite rapidly. The animals are very quick in their movements and do not spend any time in devouring their food, which is apparently swallowed whole. Only once did one of the lions miss his fish. In the centre of the pond is a small platform, raised but a few inches above the surface of the water and shaded by another a stone roof raised about 3 feet above it. The keeper occasionally threw a fish ~~he~~ across this platform; the lion would then go directly through this little shelter. The time he missed the fish, he thought it went through the shelter whereas it had struck the roof and fallen into the water. He did not search very long, but came back in time to get his next fish. Later, after all the fish had been distributed, he found this fish, and it was amusing to watch him play with it. He now had plenty of time, and as the fish was eaten slowly. I now went towards Green Spring Av. Along the avenue, I collected

fruits of Paulownia, which are now ripe. Most of them have already disseminated their seeds and fall from the tree easily. Beyond Shirley Lane, I entered the woods on my right. I proceeded at once to the Equisetum lacustre place and

collected a number of specimens. The trip through the woods was very pleasant, for the day was an ideal one. Walnuts and Butternuts are now ripe. At Woodbury, I took the car for home

474.

September 24, 1903. With my Botany Class from Bonnie Brae to Windsor Heights. I have more than 20 members, as will no doubt make 2 sections. *Chelone glabra*, ^{and *Impatiens* folia} were the most interesting plants found, ^{the early buds of} ~~although~~ *Impatiens* delighted all of them.

475.

September 26, 1903. With Mr. W. to the Severn. We were joined on this trip by Mr. K. We met at Camden Station and took the early train for Robinson's. On the way down Mr. W. & Mr. K. discussed the social question. Arrived at R's we proceeded towards the Opuntia place. I had hoped to find it in fruit but the fruits are not yet ripe. We stopped here a few moments to rest and while Mr. W. & Mr. K. ate a little lunch I picked away a lot of leaves of the apple, the amalas, and the locust. We then visited the bluff overlooking the Severn & Cedar Bar. It was about 11 o'clock when we started for Barton's. We reached his Bowling Spring about 1 o'clock, and here we ate our dinner. On the way we stopped to see the *Lygodium* which is now in fruit and the transplanted *Dionaea*; the latter looks fine and is apparently doing well. Along the roadside we found chinquapins.

It was 3 o'clock when we started homeward. We reached Earleigh Heights about 4.30 P.M. After a short stop we proceeded towards Edwaton, reaching it about 6 o'clock. Near the station we found a nice lot of *Spicather cernua*. It was about 6.30 when the train arrived and it was a little after 7 when we reached the city. The day was beautiful and we all enjoyed our trip.

476 September 28, 1903. Along Gwynn's Falls from Edmondson Av. to Wallbrook.

The morning was beautiful, a strong breeze was blowing from the northwest making the temperature delightful. ^{I left home about 8 a.m. & reached the falls about 9 o'clock.} In the meadow near the old ice house I found *Parilla oxymeris* var. *crisp* in abundance. This plant as well as its type *P. oxymeris* is spreading and is found in many places along the stream.

To-day I collected leaves ^{and sprigs} of the Beech and of the Elm, ~~and~~ sprigs of *Monarda* & *Hieracium*, and plants of Dandelion, Early Saxifrage, etc, for leaves ^{to} showing leaf arrangement.

477 October 1, 1903. Reported a portion of my last trip with Section A of my botany class. I had each member to collect specimens of the following: Tulip, Ash, Black Gum, Hornbeam, Ash, Alder, Hazel, Witchhazel, Honey Locust, Beech, Hickory, *Rudbeckia hirsuta* and *Cypripedium*, and then went through them before starting homeward. Members seem to like this very much. We found the Witchhazel in flower. This particular plant was found in bloom last year about the same time. It is rather precocious. Most of these plants will not be

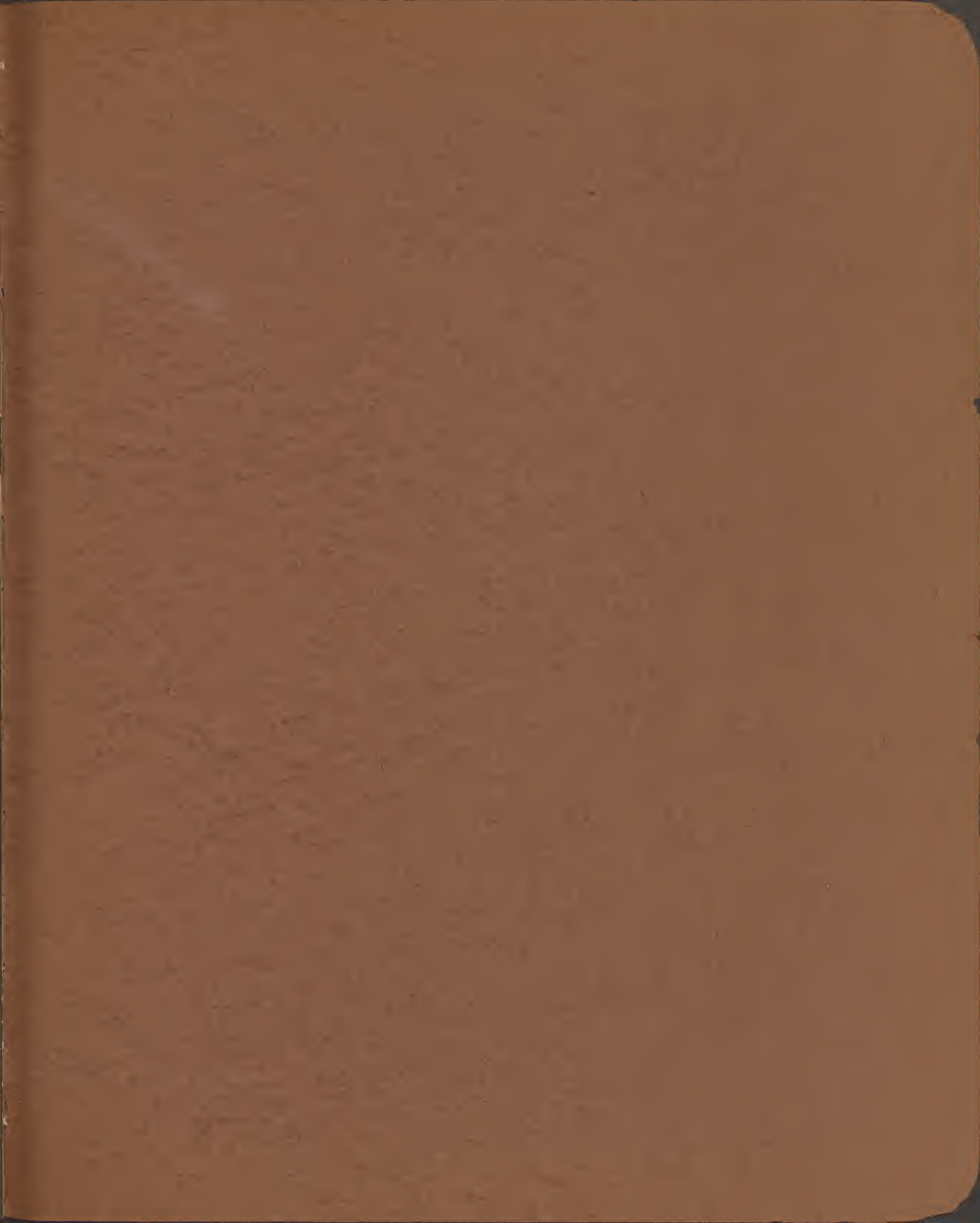
found blooming for more than two weeks at least. The pretty coloring of the Poinc Oak attracted much attention.

478

Oct. 2. 1903. Repeated yesterday's trip with Section B. To-day it was cloudy but notwithstanding all enjoyed the trip. The reflections in the stream were not as pretty as they were yesterday. We haven't had rain for about ten days, the roads, therefore, are very dusty.

479.

October 3. 1903. A trip to Lutherville. I had promised to show several ladies the Gentiana crinita in flower, so arranged to fulfill this promise to-day. They were notified yesterday, and were told to meet me at Towson at 9 A.M. On acct of a tie-up however, it was half-past nine when we arrived in T. The following were in the party Miss Roche, Miss McShane, Miss Smith & Miss Turnt, and Mr. Koch & Mr. Balla. Mr. Weber was also to go, but as he thought he might be delayed, told us to go on, if he were not there and that he would meet us at L. We took the path through the woods. For some reason or other I got on the wrong path and after much tramping got on the road leading to Sherwood. We were then in the rear of Mrs. Abella's estate. Here we were put on the right path. When we reached the railroad tracks I was rather mixed in my sense of direction, so instead of going towards Timonium I started towards B. and proceeded in this direction for about half a mile before I learned my mistake. One good result however, followed, and that was



p.995.

479.

